

*Our Dumb*

# ANIMALS

FEBRUARY  
1944

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A SURE CURE FOR...

MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY

FOR THE  
PREVENTION OF

TO ANIMALS

and the

AMERICAN INDIAN

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# OUR DUMB ANIMALS

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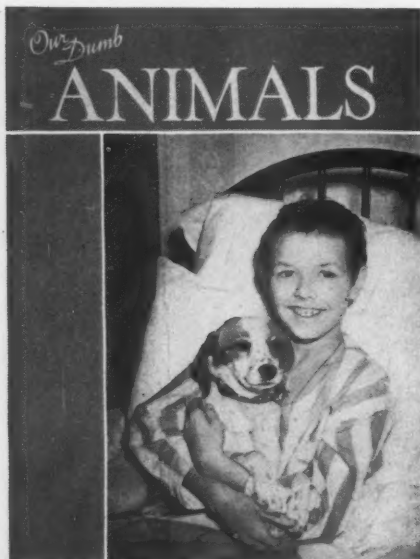
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All dollar subscriptions sent direct to the office entitle the sender to membership in either of our two Societies.

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## SURE CURE FOR BOBBY

Confined to his bed with rheumatic fever, nine-year-old Robert Roche, of Brighton, expressed a desire for a dog. Bobby wrote to our Society with the result that a dog found a good home and Bobby acquired a loving companion to help him get well.

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THE MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS  
AND  
THE AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY



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# From the PRESIDENT'S DESK



**I**F you happen to see a moving picture called "Lassie Come Home," please read what is said about it on page 32. It has been criticised by many people as involving in its production no little cruelty. The word of Mr. Richard Craven of Hollywood, the representative of the American Humane Association, who witnessed its production can be absolutely trusted.

Yet the picture certainly portrays scenes which represent what appears to be cruel treatment of the two dogs. Various tricks are resorted to, to produce these effects. This is unfortunate. Even the appearance of cruelty to animals should not be portrayed upon the screen.



**N**O one among earth's millions would have been more surprised, had he been there, than George Thorndike Angell to see a large liberty ship slide down the ways, as it did at Portland, January 8, and into the ocean bearing his name. A liberty ship is not a battleship.



**T**HE HOUR demands the brave, reverent, even cheerful heart. He who may strike no blow upon the battlefield, heal no wound where the suffering soldier lies, can carry into the daily life of store and shop and office this heart. So he too will serve his country and his time.



**T**HAT something happened long centuries ago on the plains of Bethlehem that has changed humanity's outlook into the future, no matter how full of gloom its present may seem, few men will deny.



**T**HE sacrifices made for this war, and the spirit with which we have entered it, will be our deliverance from much of the materialism that has justly been charged against us as a people.

## "S. S. GEORGE T. ANGELL"

**A** NEW and beautiful Liberty Ship slid down the ways recently at South Portland, Maine, bearing the proud name of George T. Angell. Where its journeys will take it and what its fate will be we, of course, do not know, but perhaps you will agree with us that it is significant that this ship should bear the name of the one who spread the gospel of kindness to the far corners of the world.

We are grateful to Admiral Land for the honor conferred upon our Society by having this ship named for its founder. Turn to page 25 for more details.



## We Say It Again

**Y**ES, and we doubtless shall have to say it still again—that the humane societies of this and other lands stand for a cause transcendently greater than multitudes ever understand. Just cat and dog societies? Is that all they are? Have they no higher aim than to make a little less hard the lot of life's lowly children—beast and bird? Even if that were all their goal, would it be unworthy of the thought and endeavor of even the wise and thoughtful, when one remembers the debt we owe the beast of the field and the fowl of the air?

Is there any finer virtue than kindness? Have the wars and woes from which the world has suffered from time immemorial found their causes in the wills and ambitions of men of good will and kindly service to their fellow mortals? Yes, Societies for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals do care for the often defenseless children of land and sea and air, but more by far, than what it means to beast and bird, is the reaction upon the characters of the men and women and children of this ennobling and redeeming grace of kindness.

This is the meaning and the supreme purpose of what is more and more being known as Humane Education—the awakening in the heart of youth of what we have called this great virtue—Kindness.

## The Other Side

**I**T'S the other side of the dog we mean.

The inside, if you please, rather than the outside. It's the side seen by his friends who forget his external appearance, the color of his coat, the lines that tell of pedigree and breeding. To them he is a living thing that loves and answers to those who love him with a devotion and a fidelity that make friendship possible. "Exterminate them!" say some—"all the mongrel curs that never ought to have been born. If you are going to have dogs let them be the aristocrats of dogdom whose lineage you can trace." Why bless your heart, you who have only known dogs of "high degree," some of the noblest of the canine race have sprung from parents as lowly as want and poverty and lack of fame could make them. There are "curs" on our streets that you could trust for their good temper, their loyalty and unselfishness to an extent that would make a multitude of your human kind seem like savages beside them.



## He's No Fanatic

**H**E'S a fine business man, widely known for his business integrity and generosity—and with all that, an unusual lover of animals. Every little while he appears here at our Hospital with some unfortunate stray, lost dog to be given proper care.

Ready to take the train recently at one of our railroad stations here, he noticed, racing back and forth over the platform as if abandoned and bewildered, a little dog. He took it up in his arms, went out, engaged a taxi, brought it here to the Hospital, left it until a good home could be found for it.

We are not disclosing his name because that would displease him. Furthermore he not only insists upon paying the bills incurred on account of any of the patients he brings us, but his generous contributions for the Society's work always largely exceed the Hospital charges.

## Monkey Is Ship's "Raid Spotter"

By J. C. TOOHILL

**L**ONG before an enemy plane is sighted, or even heard, they know of its approach on the good ship Father Neptune because, to the great delight of the crew, Jennie takes a flying leap onto the bridge and bites the officer of the watch.

Jennie, who is a West African monkey, signed on as ship's mascot at Gibraltar three months before the war. And she is such a good mascot that, though the Father Neptune has been in continuous service since the beginning of the war and in the hottest possible places, she has escaped unscathed.

So Jennie, quite rightly, queens it over the whole crew.

While unanimously in agreement with Jennie's action in biting officers of the watch, opinion in the forecabin is divided as to what prompts her to do it. Some say this, some say that. But the general belief is that she hates gunfire and, having connected the noise of a plane with the thing she so detests, Jennie just naturally has a crack at the one she thinks is responsible for it.

"She's human, that's what she is," said Ginger, the chief stoker, piously.

When, after her fifth attack, Chippy

Pullin, the carpenter who owns her, said he was going to tie her up, there was a howl of protest from the forecabin.

"She can't possibly do us any harm," the crew argued.

So to show her impartiality, Jennie then bit in quick succession, the bos'n, the cook and the fireman.

"You must have done something to annoy her," said Chippy severely. "A milder-mannered monkey never lived."

And to prove it, Jennie cheerfully bit Chippy, as well.

Once, when she mistook the noise of an electric fan for an airplane, she "chewed up" half the crew.

"I wish someone would teach her aircraft recognition," said Second Officer Sam Wilson ruefully.

"I don't mind being bitten in a good cause, but Jennie doesn't give you time to explain that it's only one of ours. She's bitten me four times, but we wouldn't part with her for all the tea in China."

And Jennie, squatting on the chief officer's dressing table, testing one of his razor blades with her teeth, sniffed disdainfully.

—London Daily Mirror

### Simian Knows His Planes

**T**APS is a monkey, but there's no monkey business about his ability to spot planes. Owned by Private Don C. Carl, of Butternut, Wisconsin, Taps is a 24-hour, round-the-clock lookout for an American Anti-Aircraft gun crew stationed in India.

From his 20-foot perch overlooking the crew's gun pit, Taps identifies planes by the sound of their motors. His extra keen hearing enables him to detect the approach of planes long before the gunners.

If it is an American bomber or fighter that is approaching, Taps pays no attention, but continues playing around on his horizontal bar. If it is a Jap plane, Taps sets up an almighty chatter, rattles his long chains as he hops around excitedly.

When he is convinced that his warning has been heeded, Taps ducks quietly into his combined bedroom and air-raid shelter—a box made of empty ammunition cases, lined with burlap.

Taps is so well acquainted with bombs bursting in the air nearby, that nothing will entice him from his air-raid shelter except the "all clear" signal.

Private Carl and his fellow gunners regard Taps as every bit as good as their technical listening equipment and sometimes better.

—Browne Sampsell

### Obituary of Famous Animals

**O**F LATE, death has claimed three famous animals, two dogs and a cat. Bozo, mind-reading dog, died at Tampa, Florida. His feats of mind-reading amazed audiences and psychologists throughout the world. He had eight "honorary" university degrees, performed before more than 40,000,000 persons, earned more than \$100,000 for his owner, Capt. E. C. Lower, and was insured for \$10,000.

\*\*\*\*

The other dog, Balou, 12-year-old male-mute served nobly with Boy Scout Paul Siple and Admiral Richard Byrd in the Antarctic from 1933 to 1935. He died of old age at the Siple residence in Erie, Pennsylvania. His death occurred on the fifteenth anniversary of the sailing of the first Byrd expedition in 1928.

\*\*\*\*

"Bob," the Downing Street black cat, also died of the infirmities of old age. Bob became famous for his friendship with England's Prime Minister Winston Churchill, who was often seen to stop and stroke him. During the Munich crisis he was photographed many times as he sat on the steps of No. 10. When the treasury was bombed, Bob, along with the staff, was forced to take up quarters in the foreign office, where he died.

—Stephen J. Schmiedl

### The Mother

By MARY BOYD WAGNER

Dodging the oncoming traffic—

Wary of careless feet—

Daytime or night you may see her

Cautiously cross the street.

Body that's gaunt and sagging

Under her dragging fur—

Fear-ridden eyes that are dulled by the pain

Life has dealt out to her.

No one in all of the thousands

Notices her in her need;

No one—it seems—cares a hoot that she has

Six little mouths to feed.

Merciless hunger and torturing thirst—

These she can comprehend—

These she accepts as her lot in life;

What she wants most is a friend.

But each of her timid advances

Meets with belligerent scats:

And home relief doesn't consider

Little stray mother cats.



### First Cruelty Law

**T**HE illustration below is reproduced through the courtesy of the First National Bank of Boston, the original drawing in color having been used by that bank in an historical blotter series.

Below the picture is the following:

"The first law in Massachusetts for the prevention of cruelty to animals was enacted by the General Court in 1692. 'Calves, sheep and lambs, brought alive to market, should be driven or carried in carts, sleds, panniers, or boats, and not otherwise, that is, not slung by the sides of horses.'"



Apprehending a Culprit

## S. S. George T. Angell

A SIGNAL honor was bestowed upon the entire humane movement by the launching of the 10,000-ton Liberty Ship, S. S. George T. Angell, on January 8. Christened in honor of the founder of our two Societies, the ship was sponsored by Miss Theodora Jones, of Newton Highlands. Miss Jones is Mr. Angell's grandniece.

Present at the ceremony, held at South Portland, Maine, were representatives of humane organizations from Maine and Massachusetts. These included Maine's former governor, The Honorable Percival P. Baxter, President Francis H. Rowley and Executive Vice-President Eric H. Hansen.

One of the features of the ceremony was the presentation, by Dr. Rowley, of a framed portrait of Mr. Angell to the steamship company, the picture to be hung in a suitable part of the ship.

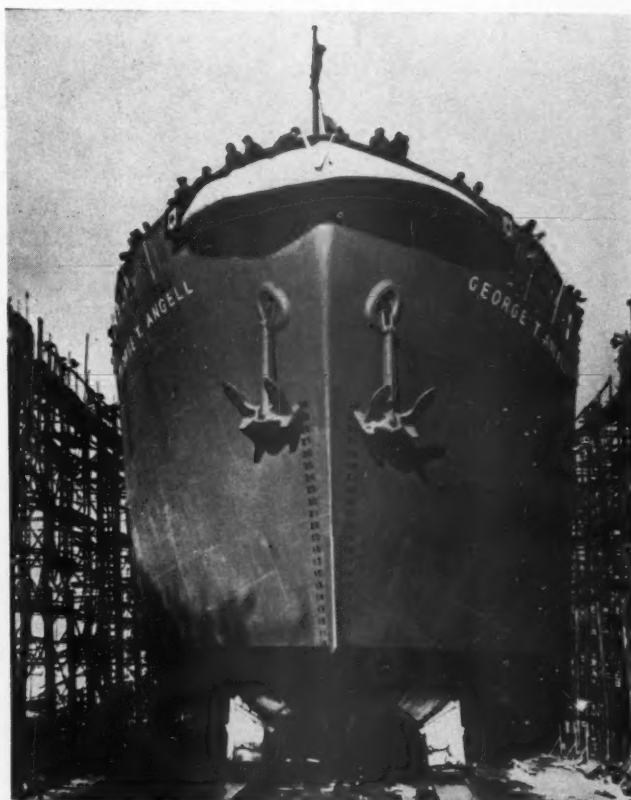
The name of George T. Angell is being perpetuated down through the ages. Our own Angell Memorial Animal Hospital, envisioned and erected through the enthusiasm and foresight of Dr. Francis H. Rowley, bears his name. More than thirty years ago, a handsome horse-watering trough, with a 60-foot granite and cement shaft, was erected in Boston's Post Office Square. A school in Roxbury, Massachusetts, was named after this true disciple of humanity and now a Liberty Ship, under the aegis of this great name, is going forward to help in the defeat of the enemies of civilization and humanity.

(Upper right) The 10,000-ton Liberty Ship, S. S. George T. Angell, ready for launching at South Portland, Maine.

(Right) The launching party—(left to right) Dr. Francis H. Rowley, President; Captain Nicholas Smar; Miss Theodora Jones, grandniece of Mr. Angell; former governor of Maine, The Honorable Percival P. Baxter; Executive Vice-President Eric H. Hansen.

(Lower right) Dr. Francis H. Rowley and Miss Theodora Jones watch the preparations for the ceremony.

(Below) Dr. Rowley presents a framed photograph of George T. Angell to Captain Smar.



### Kangaroo Adoption

**T**ECHNICAL Sergeant Max Bland, of Lovett, Fla., and Staff Sergeant R. T. Chism, of Gridley, Calif., both aerial gunners on a Flying Fortress, have forgotten to brag about the weather of their respective states in the pleasure of caring for a pygmy kangaroo and its five infants with which they share their tent in North Africa.

When they are not on operational sweeps against the enemy or cleaning their guns, the two sergeants are busy with their personal menagerie. The animals are housed in a tin fragmentation-bomb box to which the gunners bring daily a supply of barley from a nearby field.

"If I could only get some screen," Sergeant Chism remarked, "I could make them a nice home."

A reconnoitering trip and thorough search of the neighborhood, however, failed to unearth the desired material and, unfortunately, there are no hardware stores in the Arab villages near the base.



### Bull Who Became a God

**H**E WAS just a black bull.

Yet he was worshipped by the ancient Egyptians as the reincarnated soul of Osiris, their great god of the underworld and the judge of the dead. He was called Apis.

In the city of Memphis, Apis the bull had a splendid residence of his own, with extensive walks and courts for his entertainment. He was waited upon by a large train of priests, who looked upon his every movement as oracular.

A magnificent temple was built especially for him, where divine honors were paid to him. Each year his birthday was celebrated elaborately. Under the form of the sacred bull the god Osiris, who was supposed to have once been an Egyptian king, was in this way held to be always present among men.

The black bull the priests chose to represent Osiris always had certain distinguishing marks. Apis was not supposed to live beyond twenty-five years. Being secretly killed by the priests, he was embalmed with divine honors and buried in the rock-cut Serapeum in the necropolis of Memphis, his soul passing to the world beyond as Osiris-Apis. A new Apis was supposed to be born upon the death of the old, so the priests searched for another black bull bearing the identical marks.

Apis was supposed to have been engendered by a moonbeam. The soul of the great god Osiris was supposed to animate him and make him sacred.

But he was just a black bull!

—Max Meredith

## ANIMAL LORE

**BEEES**, flies and other insects are blind to the color red.

**WHIPPOORWILL**—Most people recognize the call of the whippoorwill, but few persons actually have seen the bird, which rarely flies about in daytime.

**WALRUS**—Old male Pacific walruses weigh from 2,000 to 3,000 pounds.

**MUSK-OX** is one of the most unusual animals in North America. It looks like a small, odd kind of buffalo and is similar in certain respects to both cattle and sheep.

**FRIENDS IN NEED**—If ladybugs and lacewing flies visit your garden, you are lucky, for they destroy destructive plant lice without harming the plants. Ichneumon flies are invaluable aids to farmers because they lay their eggs in the larvae of other harmful insects. Thus the parasitic grub kills its host which would otherwise destroy crops.

**TORTOISE**—The proverbial speed of the tortoise has been measured at twenty feet a minute or four miles a day.

**BEAKLESS BIRD**—The earliest known bird did not have a beak.

**SWAN SONG**—The swan never sings a swan song because the mute swan of Europe, about which the swan song legend is told, has no note at all.

**CORAL SNAKE**, gaily colored reptile, found in Florida, is considered more deadly than either the rattler or the water moccasin.

**EVIL EYE**—Charms against the Evil Eye are so prevalent in Naples, Italy, that even horses are equipped with them. This superstition has given rise to the common practice of putting brass studs on harness.

**MONKEY**—Both Mr. Ditmars and Mr. Hornaday assert that the American monkey is the only one with a prehensile tail, with which it grasps or swings from branches. The tail of the African monkey is merely a balance wheel.



Any unusual or interesting facts concerning animals will be gratefully received. Please mention source. Address—Animalore, Our Dumb Animals, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston 15, Mass.

### Ants Are Intelligent

**N**O WONDER King Solomon wrote, "Go to the ant, thou sluggard," for these busy little creatures show a remarkable intelligence. We humans have learned many lessons from them, and can still learn more.

Some kinds of ants are farmers. They plant fungus gardens and harvest the crop. Other ants are called Harvester ants, and they collect vast quantities of seeds and grain, which they store in underground granaries. They even spread the grain out to dry before storing it, so it will not become moldy.

Most remarkable of all, they show almost human sagacity, by biting off one end of each seed, thus preventing it from sprouting underground.

Another species of Harvester ant, a larger kind, are the grain crushers for the colony. These have large jaws, with which they crush the grain or seeds, so the smaller ants can get at the food inside.

It is said, that at least eighteen different kinds of seeds have been found in these ant granaries.

Another species of ant, called Leaf-cutters, raise their own crop. The workers carry bits of vegetation into the nest and arrange it in a seed bed, and on this the queen plants a tiny speck of fungus.

The workers then busily fertilize this "crop," by spreading dung of certain caterpillars over the "bed." Sometimes the queen breaks open her first eggs, to provide extra nourishment for the "garden."

In some very mysterious way, the workers then "treat" the garden so tiny white swellings, like minute cabbage heads, grow on the fungus. These "cabbages," the ants eat for food.

Scientists have grown exactly the same fungus in their laboratories but have never mastered the problem of producing the "cabbages." This is still the secret of the intelligent ants.

—Ila Marie Baird



### Puppy Love

By HELEN SUTIN

Don't know what I'm going to do,  
That pup has chewed up my new shoe.  
He springs at me with quiv'ring nose  
And tears a run in my nylon hose!  
He wags that tail in fiendish glee  
And grins at torn upholstery,  
And housebreaking—tho' we're on guard  
He thinks the rugs are his back yard!  
You want to buy him—really do,  
And take my dog away with you?  
That friendly, gay, devoted cuss—  
No thank you, pal, he stays with us!

## "G. I." Dog in Army

By NATHANIEL W. McKELVEY

**A**LTHOUGH female, Corporal Bum O'Leary isn't a WAC. She isn't even human, which is a pretty hard thing to say about a lady. She is a toy collie, an officially enlisted member of the United States Army, who has met the President, participated in the Allied North African landings, and ridden a tank.

Wherever her owner, Sgt. Michael O'Leary, of Pearce Ferry, Arizona, goes, Bum goes, too — or else the Sergeant doesn't go. In Tucson, hotels recently refused the Sergeant a room unless he would leave Bum elsewhere. So man and dog curled up on a bench at the Southern Pacific depot, and slept the night out unmolested.

Once, Bum nearly died of grief. When Pearl Harbor was struck, Sergeant O'Leary, who had been honorably discharged from the Marines in 1933, after 19 years of service, joined the Army, leaving Bum at home. While O'Leary was at Fort Bliss, Texas, Bum was slowly expiring at Pearce Ferry. Friends of the Sergeant finally "air-mailed" her to him, and everything was all right—until the Sergeant was ordered to another post.

Army regulations forbade excess baggage such as dogs, but Sergeant O'Leary was resourceful. He wired a plea to President Roosevelt. Touched, the President ordered Bum into the Army, providing for her a regular G. I. ration of forty cents per day.

At Casablanca, Bum and Sergeant O'Leary had a chance to thank President Roosevelt, which they did profusely, Bum sitting on her haunches in the characteristic begging manner that named her.

Picking up the dog, the Chief Executive remarked: "That's a mighty fine dog. I am only too glad I could do her a favor." Actually, the Army got a mighty fine recruit.

It was during the American retreat at Medjez-El-Bab that Bum was evacuated in a tank. Although she has three times been under fire, without flinching, the tank ride made her nervous. "She positively doesn't like tanks," the Sergeant says.

Trained as a war dog, at Camp Roberts, Bum now acts as battle messenger and Good Samaritan, carrying a first aid kit around her neck. In North Africa, she helped the Sergeant capture six Italian soldiers, and in the landings at Oran she stayed with her master when he fell with a twisted ankle.

Bum and her boss served throughout the North African campaign, fought through the battle for Sicily, and returned to the United States and Arizona only when ordered back as escort for a group of war prisoners.

Corporal Bum and her master have plans for the future. Expressed with determination by both, they are: "When the American Army enters Berlin, we want to be with it!"



Photo by "Pop" Kahme

"Bum" and Sergeant O'Leary



Norwegian Official Photo

Crew of Norwegian minesweeper play with ship's mascot.

### Hard to Take

**A**CERTAIN rich alumnus of Yale offered the university a very substantial gift of money on condition that the alumni should permit him to address them at their next annual gathering. This was easily arranged. He began his address by pronouncing the magic "Yale" with solemn emphasis. He spelled it out "Y-A-L-E." He then proceeded to develop the content of the four magic letters. "Y" stood for "youth." Followed 30 minutes of reflections on youth and Yale. "A" obviously stood for "athletics," properly to develop which absorbed another 30 minutes. In turn "literature" and "education" were faithfully treated. This, with 15 minutes of peroration, absorbed two hours and a quarter.

The meeting's chairman said, "While listening to the splendid and scholarly address of our distinguished brother I could not help reflecting upon our good fortune in being here in the hallowed precincts of Yale instead of in those of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology."

## Letter from J. Edgar Hoover

THE middle of November we wrote to J. Edgar Hoover, Director, Federal Bureau of Investigation, U. S. Department of Justice, Washington, D. C., in which we said, "Hearing your recent statement in the 'March of Time' news-reel, referring to the responsibility of the home in this crisis, I am writing to ask if it would be possible for you, even in a few sentences, to repeat your words on this theme which we might use in our magazine."

Very graciously, Mr. Hoover replied, in a letter of December 20, saying, "Dear Dr. Rowley: It is heartening to know of your interest in this matter of the American home and, in accordance with your request, I am enclosing some material, along with a glossy copy of my photograph, for which you asked and which you may use in your publication." The following is what we quote from his reply:

"Frankly, the heartbreaking thing about the juvenile crime situation today is the fact that we know it is just the forerunner of a more serious crime situation as these youthful violators grow older. The present situation cannot be charged entirely to wartime laxity of morals and a last-fling philosophy of life. That may be the case with the older violator, but when mere children turn to crime there is a more sinister reason. This condition did not come on us overnight. It is deep-rooted and does not forecast a very bright picture for the future. Something has happened to the moral stamina of America when the conventions and principles of honesty and common

decency are regarded as 'old fogey' and 'antique.' There are certain fundamentals in life that are essential.

"Today, more boys and girls, 18 years of age, are being arrested than in any other age group. As a matter of fact, 17-year-olds alone accounted for a 25.3 per cent increase in arrests in the first nine months of this year over 1942. We have just completed a survey of actual arrests in 18 leading cities, representing a population of 10,000,000 inhabitants, which reflect a 42.7 per cent increase in the arrests of boys under 18 years of age and a 43 per cent increase in the arrests of girls under 18 years of age in the first six months of this year over a corresponding period in 1942.

"Above all, we must face the stark facts and the grim reality that if only 100,000 crimes were committed a year, that would be too many. But, last year alone, an estimated 1,436,000 of the more serious crimes were committed and there was a total of 16,000,000 lesser offenses committed. We know from actual case studies that persons under 21 years of age account for 13 per cent of all murderers arrested, 40 per cent of all robbers, 56 per cent of all burglars, 65 per cent of all car thieves, 27 per cent of all forgers, 29 per cent of all arsonists, and 37 per cent of all thieves arrested. It's the old story. First, some adult fails to live up to his parental responsibility, then a youth is allowed to do as he pleases.

"Our country's future rests in the hands of the youth of today. In order that they may be prepared to carry that great responsibility it is the sacred duty of



JOHN EDGAR HOOVER

every mother and father and, as a matter of fact, of all adults to prepare them for it. We must give them every advantage and aid and example within our power to develop within this youth the fundamentals of honesty and integrity in dealing with their fellows. We must instill in them the principles of freedom and liberty and patriotism to carry on the ideals of the founders of this great republic. Our democracy has been established—whether it stands or falls depends upon those who follow us. If they are not prepared by us, it is we who will have failed."

### Canine Comments

THE silvery tones of a muted bugle have sounded taps for Sergeant Rex. Sergeant Rex, intelligent and lovable mascot of the Canadian Army, was accorded a full military funeral, with burial at Chippewa barracks, Niagara Camp, after he had been killed in a motor accident while on maneuvers with the First Battalion, Dufferin and Haldiman Rifles. This massive St. Bernard had the distinction of being the longest time-on-active-service mascot in the Canadian Army.

The first instance of a dog being an official witness at a wedding was recorded recently in Seattle, Washington, when blind Helen Jeanne Goodwin became the bride of Prof. William McLaurin of the University of Washburn. A footprint of the bride's seeing-eye dog was made on the wedding certificate by inking a paw on a pad and then pressing it down on the certificate.

—Lew York



## Mine Mule's Soliloquy

By MARJORIE S. SCHEUER

"'As stubborn as a mule,' the miners say,  
Though I have drawn a cart both night and day  
For ten long years beneath the reeking ground.  
I never use my heels, nor utter sound  
Against my master; no, I cannot strike,  
Or go about my work just as I like.  
Here in the coal-black mine, where men and mules  
Appear and disappear in scattered pools  
Of light, I sometimes have a happy dream  
Of fields, and grass where shafts of sunlight stream;  
Where yellow glimpses glisten through the trees,  
Of golden wheat fields bending in the breeze.  
Or, when I eat my scanty noonday meal,  
I wonder how those other mules must feel  
Tied beneath the trees at heat of day;  
The cool green shade; the smell of new-mown hay . . .  
How black, how inky black this vault below,  
Save where the mules and miners come and go  
Like feeble stars throughout an endless night,—  
And fill me with a longing for the light."

## Dogs Once Worth More Than Man

By WALTER K. PUTNEY

**D**OGS of those good old days were real canines and not show creatures. They had to be proved useful and that usefulness consisted of fighting the large predatory animals that prowled, especially at night. No colonial dog had a pug nose, over-long body, extra short legs or clipped ears. There were no small dogs, no canines that won blue ribbons.

As a matter of actual fact, many of those dogs were worth more than their masters, in services performed for the community. For example, if a man killed a wolf, he was paid a bounty of five shillings; but, if his dog did the same thing, unaided, the bounty was doubled. If a dog was especially noted for his ability to track down and kill marauders, the town fathers required that dog to be ready for service at any and all times. His master was given assistance in planting, cultivating and harvesting his crops, and frequently relieved of all town duties, such as repairing roads, holding minor office and doing the work of watching.

Another example of the higher worth of the dog is noted in the time when that dog was requested, by another community, to hunt down a predatory animal that had eluded all home dogs. The owner took his dog to that town and, with others, went on the trail of the beast. All the owner received was ammunition for his gun, a place to sleep and plenty to eat. The dog received the best of food, a good sleeping place and, if he was successful in tracking down the animal wanted, he was received as a hero, a banquet was held in his honor, and his master received a reward for the good services performed by the dog.

As long as a dog faithfully did his bit toward keeping the town freed from predacious beasts, he and his master had many privileges; but, when a dog grew too old to fight, he was retired and a new dog was presented to his master, in appreciation of what the old dog had done in life.

## Dictionary of Dogs

By Aletha M. Bonner

### The Beagle

The Beagle's past is quite obscure,  
But since a "hound" in miniature,  
It is supposed his family-tree  
Had root in the Hound Family.  
Black, white, or tan are his coat-marks,  
He leads a chase with throaty barks—  
Being a most determined worker,  
He puts to shame a lazy shirker!

## Speaking of Myths

By NORMAN C. SCHLICHTER

**O**UR Groundhog Day is proof deluxe of how tenaciously a myth can stick in the human mind once it is lodged there.

The Saracens held that if a bear or wolf, that came out of its wintry cave to seek a drink at a running brook in early spring, saw its shadow, there would be bad weather for at least another month after it went back for a little more winter napping.

Those who have delved deep into Egyptian folklore remind us that the Saracens got this tradition from the Egyptians, and they in turn are credited with having received it from cruder peoples.

The Crusaders under Peter the Hermit, when campaigning in the Holy Land, picked up the Saracen version of the myth and spread it on their return throughout western Europe.

Since no bears or wolves lived in England, the otter there inherited the ancient fame of these wilder creatures as weather forecasters.

The Puritans brought to our shores the myth of the otter's early spring meanderings, and the effect on the weather of its seeing or not seeing its shadow. With

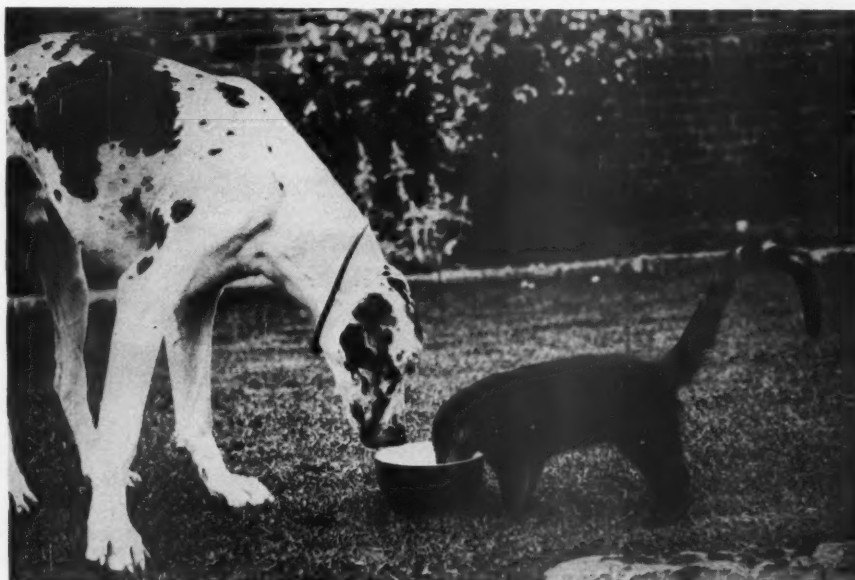
no otters here the mantle of their spring-time fame fell on our humble woodchuck.

In spite of the fact that our boys and girls all over the land are learning in school that our woodchucks don't leave their winter beds until late March at the earliest, the myth as to February second gets a firmer grip upon our national mind with each new year.

How many readers know that these little fellows of great fame have good singing voices? All naturalists who know them well attest to this.

Mr. Ernest Ingersoll, in his "Wild Neighbors," tells of the groundhog that for a long time on the Wellesley College chapel lawn joined in the morning chapel songs with what he calls a "clear soprano" voice.

**Endowed stalls and kennels are needed in the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital. Payments of thirty-five dollars for a kennel or seventy-five dollars for a stall will insure a suitable marker inscribed with donor's name. Terms of permanent endowment of free stalls and kennels will be given upon application to the Treasurer, 180 Longwood Ave., Boston.**



Three Lions Photo

### STRANGE DINNER COMPANIONS

A Great Dane eats from the same bowl as his strange friend, the Coati-Mundi. Often tamed as a pet, the latter animal comes from South and Central America. As seen in the picture, the tail is often prominently banded and the Coati is recognized by its long body and tail and elongated, upturned snout. Coatis are gregarious and arboreal in habit.

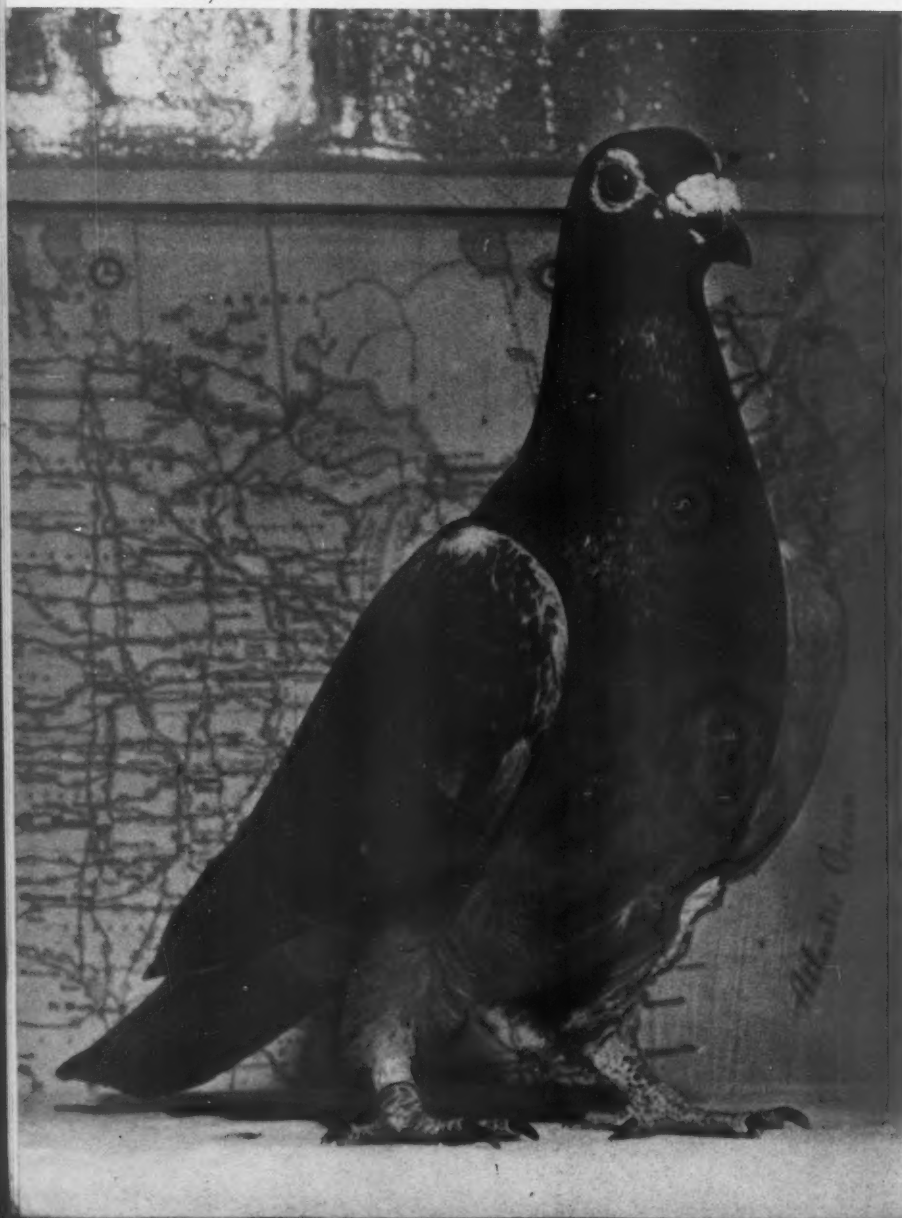


In a T-2 Blimp on convoy duty, the co-pilot and radioman place a message tube on pigeon's leg.

Pilot of patrol airship supervises loading of crate of six Navy homing pigeons for use if radio is unsafe.



This homing pigeon was judged best pigeon in the United States. He flew 500 miles at better than 60 miles per hour.



**I**F YOU hear a soldier say that he is a member of a "gag," you will know, of course, that it is only a "gag." You would not think of such an arm or service because the lowly pigeon is so much more.

American bred pigeons are doing a hard-headed job. They are sages right under the very noses of our enemies. A pigeon's leg he serves as a very efficient and speedy messenger. A mile a minute while in flight. Many fly by the United States Army.

The Pigeoneers (men selected to train the birds) are men of character; they are required to be patient, yet firm, in enforcing discipline. The bird is the bird's closest friend; he spends hours daily studying the pigeons, catering to their whims, as well as settling their quarrels.

American trained pigeons are actually a flying machine. Their sense are inherent. By the use of mobile lofts they can find their homes, even though the homes may be gone when they saw them last.

In the combat zone, the loft may be so well hidden that a Pigeoneer may have to call or whistle to the birds. The lighting board.

Another remarkable feat is the use of pigeons. They are naturally fearful at night and hates to fly. Their training preparation for their return to mobile lofts, is at night. They say that the duty performed for us by these feathered friends.

The Air Corps has recently found the pigeons useful. and in the event of a forced landing a pigeon can give location and other vital information. This service is a great one. They may be afraid to use his radio lest the enemy intercept.

I, for one, offer the Signal Corps a big number of pigeons they have selected as Pigeoneers and for giving them the world.

# Pigeons AT WAR

Carrier pigeon takes off with a message giving the position of the two U. S. Navy balloonists shown here.



Pigeons must be carefully released in order that they will not be caught in the strong wind.

member of the Pigeon Interceptor Command, you  
y a 'gag.' Yet our enemies would do well to have  
y pigeon is helping the Allies to win the War.  
a hard-headed and hazardous job of carrying mes-  
enemies. By means of a message holder attached to a  
and speedy messenger. Some have attained the speed  
Many fly fifteen hours continually. All are trained

rain the birds) are the soul of kindness and consider-  
character; they must likewise be neat in appearance.  
forcing discipline among their charges. The Pigeoneer  
rs daily studying various characteristics of individual  
l as settling disputes over perches, nests, etc.  
ally a flying compass. Their accuracy and directional  
ile lofts our pigeons are trained to return and find  
may be greatly removed from the spot from where

be so well camouflaged in trees and foliage that the  
to the birds as they fly over to enable them to find

se of pigeons in night flights. The pigeon is instinc-  
Their training for nocturnal work, as well as the  
lofts, is at present a military secret. It is sufficient to  
these feathered friends is a remarkable one.

l the pigeon invaluable. Birds are taken in the planes,  
a pigeon is used to carry the message of the plane's  
This service is extremely valuable because the pilot  
e enemy intercept the message and capture the crew.  
a big number one salute for the caliber of men that  
or giving the Allies the finest winged messengers in



## "YIPPEES" ON PATROL

This pigeon is carrying a message from one  
of the U. S. Navy's YP boats back to a  
Section Base. Two pigeons are carried  
aboard to relay reports back to the home  
base when occasion demands.

OFFICIAL  
U. S. NAVY  
PHOTOGRAPHS

# EDITORIALS

## "Lassie Come Home"

SINCE the release of the picture, "Lassie Come Home," we have received many letters from friends of the Society, who have seen the picture and questioned parts of it where there seemed to be cruelty to animals.

To settle the question, we wrote to Richard C. Craven, representative of the humane movement in Hollywood. To him we posed some of the questions which have been asked and his answers, which we quote in part, should resolve all doubts. We have implicit trust in Mr. Craven's judgment.

The questions which we posed were:

1. The dog was forced to swim a wide, swift river and seemed exhausted as she came out.
2. The fight with the black dog was most realistic. They clinched, tore and rolled over and over.
3. In the fight with the robbers, the dog was in the air, on the ground, at their throats and was apparently beaten with clubs.

Here is what Mr. Craven says:

"The part of Lassie was actually played by three different dogs. In swimming the river, the water was merely a flooded area with a maximum depth of three feet. The real Lassie and one of the understudies did the swimming with neither dog swimming more than one hundred feet at a time. Every precaution was taken. Lassie was especially trained to give the appearance of fatigue.

"As to the dog fight, both dogs were equipped with special muzzles, allowing their mouths to open sufficiently for breathing, but not for biting. The dogs contended for only a few seconds at a time.

"As to the fight with the robbers, what looked like a club was a studio 'prop' and at no time did it touch Lassie. Lassie did her own fighting. Since she was a puppy, she has been encouraged to wrestle or struggle with her owner or his brother, the latter being the robber of the picture. The little dog, supposedly killed by the robbers, was never touched and when the 'club' came down the little dog was really off the scene.

"Lassie and the other dogs were in the pink of condition all through the filming and at the close. Such dogs as Lassie may easily have an earning capacity of \$400.00 a week and from this you may understand how highly these dogs are regarded by their owners. For this reason, they receive the finest of care and no abuse would be permitted."

## Remember the Birds

ONCE again we appeal to all our readers to help the birds survive the extreme cold weather by putting out food for them. Most of us are too prone to think of snow as something white and glistening, betokening the Christmas spirit; something white from the palette of Mother Nature, with which she heals the scars of this old world. Few of us stop to realize the hardship it creates in the lives of birds and animals.

When blizzards, deep snows and excessive cold are prevalent, birds are often forced to seek nourishment away from their natural feeding grounds. And many would perish were it not for the food supplied by interested people. Grain, bread crumbs, corn meal should be spread where the birds can reach it. We suggest, in fact, a large, flat board with a molding around the edge to prevent the food from being scattered or lost. Feeding stations should be protected from snowfall that might cover the food.

In establishing such stations, it is well to remember that ground feeders like the Tree Sparrow, Slate-colored Junco, Fox Sparrow and others will also be attracted by seed mixtures and meat scraps. Birds which normally feed on insect eggs and larvae, such as the Nuthatches, Chickadees, Downy and Hairy Woodpeckers, should be supplied with beef suet and peanut butter. Suet may be hung in meshed wire baskets and peanut butter may be placed in holes bored in a rough-barked stick suspended from tree limbs or porch hooks.

We urge you to start feeding the birds now, that they may become accustomed to finding the food easily and escape the extreme hardships brought about by snow and ice which cover up their natural source of food.



## Free Lecture

WE cordially invite the public to attend a free lecture by Mr. Thornton W. Burgess, held under the auspices of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. The topic will be "My Field and Woodland Friends," and the talk will be illustrated with colored moving pictures.

The entertainment, a yearly event in celebration of Be Kind to Animals Week, will be held in the Lecture Hall, Boston Public Library, Copley Square, at 3:30 p.m., Humane Sunday, April 23.

## Ten Thousand Animal Stories

EACH NIGHT for a thousand and one nights, Queen Scheherazade regaled her lord and master, the Sultan of the Indies, with an entertaining story, thereby giving to posterity the immortal Arabian Nights and establishing a long distance record for story telling. That record now seems somewhat dwarfed by the one established by Thornton W. Burgess, whose animal and bird stories are familiar to everyone. On January 29, his ten thousandth consecutive syndicated story was published in many newspapers throughout the United States and Canada. For 32 years, one of these nature stories has appeared daily, Sundays excepted, without a break.

First written as a children's feature, "Little Stories for Bedtime," they have become literally a family feature, for today they are as widely read by grown-ups as by little folks. In fact, Mr. Burgess now finds himself in the unique position of writing for three generations.

While it is possible that the ten thousand mark has been reached by other writers, it is doubtful if any other writer has written that many stories on a single subject such as Nature, and within the rigid limitations of scientific truths. Mr. Burgess attributes the success of his work largely to the fact that it is educational, as well as entertaining.

What these stories have done in behalf of wildlife throughout America, and even in other countries, can never be fully known. They have completely changed the attitude of thousands, perhaps millions, toward our furred and feathered neighbors. Peter Rabbit, Johnny Chuck, Sammy Jay, et al, have become living characters in the child world and so are loved and must be protected.

Mr. Burgess has written many more than the ten thousand newspaper stories, having been a frequent contributor to magazines and other publications. His books have sold over five million copies. Many of these have been published in England and are popular there. Some have been translated into other languages, one into Chinese.

Mr. Burgess, a director of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A., recently appeared as guest speaker on the Society-sponsored program over WSPR, Springfield.

—Charlena B. Kibbe

## Retired Workers' Fund

WE are receiving gifts to the American Humane Education Society as a trust fund, the interest to be used for the benefit of field missionaries and others who have spent their lives in promoting humane education. Already several cases have come to our attention and are being relieved in this way. We will welcome your contribution to this fund.

Please make checks payable to Albert A. Pollard, Treasurer, American Humane Education Society, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, and specify that the amount contributed is for the Humane Education Trust Fund.



## Liberal Annuity Rates

### ADVANTAGES

No coupons to clip, no papers to sign and mail. You simply receive your checks at stated intervals—that's all there is to it.

Annuity agreements are frequently used to provide for one's or another's future years.

It is no experiment. There is no anxiety. No fluctuations in rate of income. No waste of your estate by a will contest.

\* \* \* \*

A pamphlet giving necessary information gladly sent upon request.

The Massachusetts S. P. C. A., or the American Humane Education Society, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston 15.

The management of our invested funds is a guarantee of the security of these Life Annuities.



### RATES OF MEMBERSHIP IN THE AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY OR THE MASSACHUSETTS S. P. C. A.

Active Life	\$100 00	Active Annual	\$10 00
Associate Life	50 00	Associate Annual	5 00
Sustaining Life	20 00	Annual	1 00
Children's	\$0 75		

Checks and other payments may be sent to ALBERT A. POLLARD, Treasurer, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston 15.

## HOSPITAL REPORT FOR DECEMBER

At 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston 15

Cases entered in Hospital	842
Cases entered in Dispensary	1,399
Operations	253

At Springfield Branch, 53 Bliss Street

Cases entered in Hospital	210
Cases entered in Dispensary	625
Operations	142

At Attleboro Clinic, 3 Commonwealth Ave.

Cases entered	60
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### Totals

Hospital cases since opening	
Mar. 1, 1915	227,877
Dispensary cases	571,859
Total	799,736



DECEMBER REPORT OF THE OFFICERS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS S. P. C. A., WITH HEADQUARTERS AT BOSTON, METHUEN, SPRINGFIELD, PITTSFIELD, ATTLEBORO, WENHAM, HYANNIS, WORCESTER, FITCHBURG, NORTHAMPTON, HAVERHILL, HOLYOKE, ATHOL, COVERING THE ENTIRE STATE.

Miles traveled by humane officers	13,825
Cases investigated	249
Animals examined	8,423
Animals placed in homes	275
Lost animals restored to owners	67
Number of prosecutions	8
Number of convictions	6
Horses taken from work	4
Horses humanely put to sleep	44
Small animals humanely put to sleep	1,582
Horse auctions attended	13

### Stockyards and Abattoirs

Animals inspected	47,469
Cattle, swine and sheep humanely put to sleep	34

## Care of the Christmas Puppy

RAISING a puppy entails mostly common sense, patience and love, and companionship of your pet. One must expect to spend time and effort to raise a healthy, well-mannered dog.

The puppy's sleeping quarters must be clean, dry and moderately warm. The bedding should be of the type that is easy to wash and air, or that can be discarded frequently and replaced by fresh. A good place for the bed is under the kitchen stove, or if there is a warm dry basement, the puppy may be bedded there. On cement or dirt floors, the bed should be raised ten to twelve inches above the floor.

Young puppies should not be bathed—especially winter puppies. Puppy grooming should consist of frequent (daily preferably) brushing and combing of long-haired breeds. This will keep your pet clean smelling and glossy.

Plenty of fresh air and exercise is essential for the well-being of all dogs. It is possible to combine exercising of the puppy with his housebreaking training. A puppy learns by association of ideas and he learns to associate elimination with a certain plan. Puppies are most likely to relieve themselves after feeding or after awakening. At these times take the puppy to the place you want him to use. If you take him outside take him to the same area of the yard each time. Praise him when he obeys; reprimand him with cross words when he disobeys. *Above all, be patient and do your part as well as you expect him to do his.*

Feeding is always an important part of a dog's care and the puppy, now, must be fed patriotically as well as wholesomely. Beef and milk are rationed and we must find adequate substitutes. Young puppies need to be fed four or five times a day, at regular intervals. The amount of food depends upon the breed of dog—the larger breeds requiring more food, of course, than the smaller ones. A suggested diet would include milk and cereal twice a day alternating with chopped meat and cooked, mashed vegetables (in older puppies, four to five months) at the other feeding. A daily addition of cod liver oil to the diet is extremely beneficial. A substitute for beef may be partially cooked, ground horse meat, liver, kidney and heart and glandular organs, as spleen, brains, etc. Highly seasoned and cured meats should not be fed. There are many cereals that may be fed to vary the diet and tempt the appetite. These include the baby cereals, the cooked cereals, as oatmeal, boiled rice, cornmeal mush, etc., the dry breakfast cereals and, of course, the prepared dog cereals.

A puppy should be taught early to gnaw a large marrow bone. It will provide calcium and phosphorus, minerals essential to bone growth.

N. L. G., Veterinary Dept.  
Angell Animal Hospital

## TO OUR FRIENDS

In making your will, kindly bear in mind that the corporate title of our Society is "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals"; that it is the second incorporated (March, 1868) Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in the country, and that it has no connection with any other similar Society.

Any bequest especially intended for the benefit of the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital, should, nevertheless, be made to the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals "for the use of the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital," as the Hospital is not incorporated but is the property of that Society and is conducted by it.

### FORM OF BEQUEST

I give to The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals (or to the American Humane Education Society), the sum of ..... dollars, (or, if other property, describe the property).

The Society's address is 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston 15, Mass. Information and advice will be given gladly.



#### HORSES' CHRISTMAS GETS OFF TO A BIG START

Dr. Francis H. Rowley, with the first holiday dinner in his hands, is interviewed by Roberta Green. While they tell the public all about it, the horses wait impatiently for the first snack of the holiday season.

#### Horses' Christmas

FOR over a quarter of a century the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. has celebrated the Horses' Christmas. For the past holiday season, Dr. Francis H. Rowley, President, who in 1916 conceived the idea of playing Santa Claus to work horses at Christmas time, marked the opening of this year's celebration by personally serving the first holiday dinner to a team of work horses which appeared in the market district of Boston. He was interviewed on the spot by Roberta Green and, in addition, Dr. Rowley appeared in a broadcast, through the facilities of WEEL, at Faneuil Hall, during which he told the story of the founding of this annual celebration.

As a forerunner to the event, Dr. Rowley's secretary, Miss Margaret J. Kearns, gave an interview to Priscilla Fortescue, on December 16, on the latter's program, "Good Morning, Ladies."

Throughout the day, a horse-drawn truck, bearing a decorated Christmas tree and laden with oats and carrots and apples, moved around the city where horses were to be found in greatest number. Coffee and doughnuts were served to the drivers. The remainder of the food was distributed at various stables.

#### Medal for Bravery

IN recognition of his bravery in saving a dog from drowning, David Hoar, Boston College football and baseball star, was presented a medal by Fred T. Vickers, Essex County Agent of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A.

The rescue of the dog from Forest River occurred when Hoar noticed the animal clinging to the broken ice about 15 yards from shore. Removing part of his clothing, Hoar went to the rescue and succeeded in bringing it to shore.



#### American Fondouk, Fez

Report for October, 1943

Daily average large animals:	23.5
Daily average dogs:	15.5
Animals put to sleep:	8
Entries:	11 horses, 6 mules, 51 donkeys
Exits:	6 horses, 6 mules, 46 donkeys
Outpatients:	190 horses, 58 mules, 350 donkeys, and 3 dogs
Fondouks visited	323
Animals inspected	7,381
Animals treated	306
Animals sent in	123
Pack-saddles destroyed	2
Animals sent by Police Department	9

Amount of our expenses for the month: \$297.55.

GUY DELON  
Superintendent



#### SOCIETY PUBLISHES NEW LEAFLETS ON ANIMAL CARE

Dr. Erwin F. Schroeder, Chief of Staff of the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital, and Miss Rose M. McCarthy, Hospital employee, scan the Society's newly published leaflet on the "Care of the Dog," while reassuring "Nips," curious bystander, that with the aid of the publication, his canine pals, should they be presented as gifts, would have no worries as to their future care and treatment. Similar leaflets are also available on the "Care of the Cat" and the "Care of the Horse."



"Nora" tries to arouse Mitchell by tugging on his arm.



Visiting the patient.

## Fifty Cents' Worth

**F**IFTY CENTS was all the dog cost when a Coast Guardsman at the Oregon Inlet Station on the North Carolina coast bought her, but the eight-months-old dog dramatically showed her true worth when she saved a Coast Guardsman from probable death.

The Coast Guardsman who owes so much to the dog is Evans E. Mitchell, eighteen-year-old apprentice seaman, Chicago, Ill.

It was some weeks ago that Nora, the dog, scratched on the door of the Coast Guard station around midnight. In her mouth was the white hat of Mitchell bearing the regulation name stamp. As the dog frantically made known that she wanted them to follow, Chief Boatswain's Mate Thomas J. Harris hurriedly dressed.

The dog hastened on ahead of the chief and approached Earl L. Miller, seaman first class, who was on patrol. He followed the dog and found Mitchell, face down in the sand, unconscious.

While Miller tried to revive Mitchell, Nora tugged on the latter's arm in an unsuccessful attempt to arouse him. When the chief arrived, the limp body was carried back to the station where first aid was given. The next day, Mitchell was taken to the Marine Hospital in Norfolk where he spent a month recovering.

"Mitchell would have frozen to death," Chief Harris said, "if the dog hadn't found him, because he was lying in an

out of the way spot on the beach, the night was pitch black and very cold."

Nora visited Mitchell in the hospital and was solicitous of his welfare, chumming around with him more than with the other men. Now that Mitchell is entirely recovered, however, she has reverted to her policy of playing no favorites.

The history of the dog's life at the station goes back over half a year, when a former seaman at the station bought Nora from a nearby family. Raised from a pup by the men at the station, she became attached to all, though not picking any favorites.

As she grew older, Nora started walking with the beach patrolmen and, though she lacked training in this work, she soon proved herself as capable as the professionally trained dogs.

Nora was quick to investigate noises or anything out of the ordinary and never left the man she started out with, regardless of how many other patrolmen she met on the lonely beach.

When she returned to the station from her first patrol, she would immediately go out on the second. This went on for some time until Nora grew wise that she was doing double night patrols, while the men did one. So, deciding in her canine mind, that this was extra duty, she stopped making the second patrol and now returns to the station to "sack in."



The hat told the story.

Her owner was finally transferred and wanted to take the dog with him, but the crew of the station had become so attached to her that they chipped in fifty cents each and bought Nora.

*Photos through the courtesy of the United States Coast Guard.*



The chimney swift has been clocked at more than a hundred miles an hour. Excepting the duck hawk, he is the swiftest bird that flies. And the unique thing about this speedster is that his wings beat alternately rather than in unison. It has been estimated that individuals may cover a thousand miles in a single day in search of food.

## Unnatural History

By BURLINGHAM SCHURR

**F**EBRUARY 2, is Candlemas Day, as almost everyone knows, and according to tradition, if, on this day, the ground hog sees its shadow, it is a sign of six more weeks of winter. However, if the furry creature does sally forth and finds that the sun is hidden, it is supposed to mean an early spring.

But, whether it is to be an early spring or a late one, February never passes without causing more or less debate as to the authenticity of the ground hog as a forecaster. The truth of the matter is, the ground hog always plays true to form and strictly abides to its way of living, never poking its nose out through the deep snow to ascertain weather conditions. The so-called ground hog is not a species of hog, but is the common woodchuck seen so often in field, meadow and open woodland during the warm summer months. Through the warm spring days into the summer and autumn, the woodchuck feeds on tender and choice vegetation and, as the time approaches for the weather to become cooler and frosty, the animal takes on fat and its fur becomes more heavy. When winter sets in, the woodchuck is snugly curled up in a bed of dried grass in a pocket down at the extreme end of a burrow, where it spends the whole winter in very pronounced hibernation. The creature has no liking for cold weather and will not awaken from its long winter sleep until warm days have actually arrived. So, understanding the true habits of this creature, we are led to the realization that this ground-hog "stuff and nonsense" must be mere superstition, without any basis of fact.

Information of the right sort and actual facts regarding animal life, prove more interesting and worth while than mere guesswork and exaggerated stories. There is considerable matter being written today, treating on nature subjects that give to bird and animal, characterization of speech and endeavor on a par with human life. Some of the material makes it pronouncedly evident that the writers are looked upon by the general reading public as authorities in the field of nature, a great wrong is being done in cheating our nation's youth of the truth regarding wild life, and of establishing realization of the necessity for conservation of the things in nature. It is time to take a stand against these writers of "unnatural history," and as the late Theodore Roosevelt did, "call the bluff of the nature fakers."

Burlingham Schurr, author of this article, is the well-known naturalist and director of the Museum of Natural History and Art, Holyoke Public Library, Holyoke, Mass.

# ANIMAL LAND

Benjamin Franklin, on hearing of the accidental death of a squirrel owned by his friend Miss Georgiana Shipley, wrote a twenty-three-line epitaph for the animal. In his letter accompanying the poem he added that it was much more respectful than a brief elegy which follows:

Here Skugg  
Lies snug  
As a bug  
In a rug.

*Hollywood is now experiencing lion-power shortage for the latest version of "Quo Vadis." In one scene Nero throws Christians to thirty-five of the animals. The director claims that victims and beasts are about equally difficult to obtain.*

Incitatus, favorite horse of the Roman Emperor Caligula, was honored by his master with the rank of Consul and Co-regent. This was no empty title, either, for he lived like a king, drank and ate from golden utensils and slept in an ivory manger.

*The WACS recently swore in a feline beauty, officially credited with having joined to relieve a St. Bernard dog for undercover work with the WOOF. It is understood that the new WACAT is now a "puss-in-boot" training.*

A nationally known columnist reports a pair of parrots who sing together. Their repertoire includes "Nearer My God to Thee" and "Moonlight and Roses." The older bird is credited with the knowledge of three languages and all of the bugle calls.

*A little yellow hen in Finschafen, New Guinea, is a living air raid warning. When she hears the drone of enemy bombers, she clucks until her brood of five chicks are sheltered beneath her wings.*

Here in America another hen is doing her bit in a big, if not entirely original, way. Her name is Rosemary and though little more than a pullet, she consistently lays double-yolk eggs. She recently produced a four-ounce egg. To appreciate fully this feat, weigh an ordinary egg.

—Jack Pearson

## OVER THE AIR

A weekly radio program devoted to animals may be heard each Tuesday morning at 10:45 over Springfield radio station WSPR—1270 on your radio dial. This program is presented by Charlena B. Kibbe and sponsored by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

Programs will be as follows:

February 1—"Animals in the News."  
February 8—"Emergency Care and Treatment of Animals."  
February 15—"True Dog Stories."  
February 22—"Animals in General."  
February 29—"Understanding Our Animals."

## Origin of the Cat's "Nine Lives"

**C**ATS, during the Middle Ages, were subject to severe persecution and torture, particularly if they belonged to supposed wizards or witches.

In those days cats were believed to be the emissaries of the devil and were said to deserve whatever rough treatment was the lot of their owner. It was at this time that the nine-life idea began.

With their supple abdominal walls and their ability to land on their feet, cats were able to stand punishment that would nearly kill a human being.

It was believed that because the cats of so-called witches withstood harsh treatment they were in league with the powers of darkness.

—All Pets Magazine



## Frogs

By MARTIN CHESLEY

We are the featherless fowl of the marshes,  
Winging our way through the deep lagoons;

We are the webfoot birds of the rushes,  
We are the freckled and motley buffoons.

We are the nightingales down in the sedges,  
Moaning sonatas as solemn as theirs;  
We are the owls of the river-bank ledges,  
We are the cuckoos of aqueous lairs.

We are the birds of the damp and the puddles,  
Downless relations of coveys and doves,  
Thumping our fiddles in nebulous huddles;  
We are the frogs that the leprechaun loves.

While they go soaring over the beaches,  
We must sit shivering down in our bogs;  
Our aspiration is less than our reach is;  
We proletarians, we are the frogs.

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# CHILDREN'S PAGE



Bear cubs playing in the Park.

## Adventures of Bruno

By DORIS DUNCAN

**B**RUNO was a member of the bear family in Yellowstone Park. But Bruno was very sad, for he had been taken from his family which lived in the Zoo. Even though he could roam about wherever he wanted to go, he was very lonely. He was lonely for Mother Bear, Father Bear and the two cubs.

One day Bruno decided to explore his new home. He saw other bears wandering around. One small bear, about his size, was climbing a tree, so Bruno decided to try it, too. At first, he didn't make much progress, but after trying hard, he got nearly to the top.

When he came down he saw some funny looking things nearby. He had seen the same things at the Zoo and was told they were called "people." There were lots of them all coming toward him, each carrying a queer black object, which a wise bear later explained to him was a camera. He heard someone say:

"I think I will take a shot at the little one."

Bruno's Mother had told him always to run when he heard a shot, so he ran as fast as his chubby legs would carry him. Soon he came to the road, where he saw bears on the running boards of cars.

Bruno thought he would see if this was any fun. The first time he tried, the car made a terrific noise with

what people called a "horn" and scared poor Bruno almost to death. This made him even more prejudiced against the whole human race. However, the next time, he succeeded, and, sticking his head in the window was given some candy, just as animals are at the Zoo.

He thought this was great fun. When he had all the candy he wanted, he went with a mother bear and her two cubs. They went out by a large building, where people were throwing good things to eat to the bears. There was a crowd of people gathered around a truck which was bringing more bears to the park.

Among these newcomers, Bruno could see his parents and all at once he was very happy. He had to admit that people really weren't so bad after you got to know them. As had most of its residents, Bruno soon learned to like Yellowstone and best of all he could share his joys with his family.



## How Well Do You Know Your Cat?

1. How many claws does a cat have altogether, counting all four feet?
2. What odd looking breed of cats has no tail?
3. Is there any cat that has no hair?
4. Are a cat's whiskers of any use?
5. Why do a cat's eyes shine in the dark?
6. Why is a cat's tongue rough?
7. In lapping milk, does a cat curl his tongue up or down?
8. Of what value to a cat is it that his claws are kept in pockets when not in use?
9. Of the five senses, seeing, hearing, smelling, tasting, and touch, which ones are most highly developed in a cat?
10. In what country were cats once held to be sacred?

—Bonnie Deane Vaughn



## A Little Girl Ponders

By ANN TOWNSEND NICHOLS

*The snow is falling all around,  
On the trees and on the ground;  
I love to watch each fluffy flake,  
They whirl and pretty patterns make.*

*They seem to form a solid mass,  
Falling on the snowy grass;  
The trees are bending very low  
With their bundles, made of snow.*

*If I should stand here, very still,  
I might be covered like a hill.  
Then, would a darling rabbit hop  
Up and down my hilly top?*

# Outline on Humane Education

By LAURA A. DANIELS

Principal, Tapley School, Springfield, Mass.

**A**N IMPORTANT objective in Humane Education is to develop an attitude of reverence for life. To this end, the following aims, activities, and outcomes should serve as a guide.

## I. Aims

1. To foster a feeling of kindness toward all living creatures.
2. To develop a sense of responsibility for the comfort, care, and protection of all animals dependent upon us.
3. To gain some knowledge of the habits and needs of animals who live around us.

## II. Suggested activities

1. Study pets in school.  
Provide a suitable place.  
Provide proper food, warmth, rest, clean water.  
Provide for proper cleanliness.  
Observe and study the animal's habits.  
Make rules for the animal's care—at school or at home.  
Share in the care of the pet.  
Help to bring pets to school as suggested below:
 

crickets	mice
grasshoppers	cat
moths	rabbit
silk worms	guinea pigs
carrot caterpillars	hen
polliwogs	dog
2. Feed birds and squirrels.  
Learn what foods are suitable.  
Study natural habitat.  
Put up feeding stations and keep them supplied.
3. Make a census of all animals to be found in the district.  
Visit these animals, with permission of owners, and under supervision of teachers.
4. Have a pet show.  
Provide proper cages for pets.  
Keep pets quiet and comfortable.  
Have a toy animal show.  
Write to S. P. C. A. for Rules for Pet Show.
5. Make visits or excursions to  
Forest Park  
Natural History Museum  
A farm  
Animals of the district  
Eastern States Exposition, if available.  
S. P. C. A. Hospital, by committees or classes.  
Library, to select books of animal stories.  
Find where some wild animals live—grasshoppers, birds, water life, etc.

6. Construct animal habitats.
7. Model, paint, draw animals (posters).
8. Gather animal stories.  
Stories read.  
True stories.
9. List good animal story books.  
Found at home or school.  
Found at library.
10. Make books of animal stories.  
Told by children or adults.  
Found in books.
11. Photograph pets.  
Photographic contests by school, city, state or S. P. C. A.
12. Study motion pictures of animals.  
Audio-Visual aids office.  
S. P. C. A.  
Audubon Society.
13. Broadcast true animal stories.  
Cooperate with S. P. C. A. in broadcasts.
14. Plan assemblies.  
Write letters to invite speakers from S. P. C. A., Audubon Society, public library, etc.

## III. Animals in wartime

1. Study animals' needs and care.  
Get information for S. P. C. A.
2. Animals' contribution in war emergency.  
Red Cross dogs for "First Aid."  
Dogs for defense and sentry duty.  
Training of dogs for war service.

## IV. Outcomes

1. Children should keep hands off strange animals.
2. When necessary to handle animals, it should be done properly.
3. Animals should be fed regularly with proper food.
4. Animals should have rest and proper warmth.
5. Animals should be kept clean and comfortable.
6. All life should be conserved.
7. The S. P. C. A. should be notified when injured or stray animals are found.
8. Animals, especially when frightened, should be handled by a person who is calm.
9. A veterinarian should be called for sick or injured animals.

10. In war emergency, each pet should be confined to a room and provided with food and water; large animals in the country should be freed in a large inclosure.
11. A feeling of friendliness, not of fear, for the common animals about us should be fostered.



## A Kind Deed

**D**URING Thursday night, January 6th, snow had fallen. It was heavy and wet. Friday morning on the way to his office, a citizen of Boston, Massachusetts, observed that numerous pigeons in an alley near Congress Street were unable to fly on account of the ice on their wings. They were crouched close to the pavement apparently almost dead. Entering the office he told his fellow employees about the birds. Mr. Albert Sullivan listened and then quietly hunted for a large box into which he gathered all the ice-coated pigeons and took them into one of the warm rooms. There he left the birds until their wings thawed. Then released from the box, they flew, may we not believe, gratefully away.



## The Band of Mercy or Junior Humane League

DR. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President  
ERIC H. HANSEN, Executive Vice-President  
WILLIAM A. SWALLOW, Secretary

### PLEDGE

**I will try to be kind to all living creatures and try to protect them from cruel usage.**

The American Humane Education Society will send to every person who forms a Band of Mercy of thirty members, and sends the name chosen for the Band and the name and post-office address of the president who has been duly elected, special Band of Mercy literature and a gilt badge for the president.

### NEW BANDS OF MERCY

One hundred and forty-eight Bands of Mercy were organized during December. These were distributed as follows:

New York	32
Texas	32
Georgia	30
Virginia	25
Florida	22
Pennsylvania	4
Minnesota	1
New Jersey	1
Massachusetts	1

Total number Bands of Mercy organized by Parent-American Society, 267,382.

### SUMMARY OF FIELD WORK

Number of addresses made, 82  
Number of persons in audiences, 15,911

## Ready Reference

Nothing is so disconcerting as a futile search for a particularly desired copy of *Our Dumb Animals*.

Perhaps there was an issue that you just didn't get around to read; perhaps you wanted to refer to some particular article, story or poem; perhaps you wanted to save each issue for your children's education. Whatever it was, a copy or two have become lost.

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For sale by the American Humane Education Society and the Massachusetts S. P. C. A.

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Titles in bold-face type are of books or booklets

<b>Our Dumb Animals, 1943, bound volume</b>	<b>\$1.50</b>
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## A WOMAN'S WISDOM

*Selections from Dorothy Dix's Rules for Happiness*

**M**AKE UP your mind to be happy. Happiness is mostly a matter of self-hypnotism. You can think yourself happy, or you can think yourself miserable.

Nail on your face the smile that won't come off and after a bit you will find that it stays there naturally.

There isn't a single human being who hasn't plenty to cry over, and the trick is to make the laughs outweigh the tears.

Be yourself, and do the things that you enjoy doing if you want to be comfortable and happy.

Don't borrow trouble. You have to pay compound interest on that and it will bankrupt you in the end if you do.

There are none of us but who have lain awake at night, petrified with dread of some calamity that we feared might befall us and that we felt would shatter our lives if it should occur. Generally, it never happened, but if it did, it wasn't so bad after all and we survived it without serious injury.

Don't cherish enmities and grudges. Don't keep up old quarrels. Don't remember all the mean things people have done to you. Forget them. Hate is a deadly chemical that we distill in our own hearts and that poisons our own souls.

Don't hold post mortems. Don't spend your life brooding over the mistakes you have made, or the sorrows that have befallen you. What is done is done, and cannot be changed, but you have your whole future life in which to make good.

Do something for somebody less fortunate than yourself. Minister to other people's troubles. It will make you forget your own. Happiness is a coin that we keep only when we give it away.

Keep busy. That is a sovereign remedy for unhappiness. Hard work is a panacea for trouble.

